

Silent Worker

"The foundation of every State is the education of its youth."—Dionysius.

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TRENTON, N. J., JULY, 1907.

5 CENTS A COPY

Camp Chocorua --- "The Long Walk of 1906."

By One of the Campers.

THE summer of 1906 at Camp Chocorua was memorable for the fine body of young ladies, instructors and companions of the younger boys, who did so much to make the life at camp enjoyable and profitable to all. These accompanied the boys on their tramps and when they went camping out, deriving as much pleasure and physical benefit from the free, unconventional life in the open air as did the lads themselves, and affording the Director abundant opportunities for inculcating the respect, courtesy and thoughtfulness for ladies in which members of the camp are trained and which is one of the reasons for having women on the staff. Their presence was never felt as a restraint and it was always a matter of regret to the boys if any one of them were compelled to remain at home. The following gives an account of "The Long Walk" on which several accompanied the boys and their men companions, and which was written by one of them, not for publication but to be read at camp. I am sorry I have not at hand one of the boys' accounts of the outing telling of the many jolly and amusing adventures with which the party met. This is printed for its descriptions of the scenery which will be enjoyed by the many members of the Camp who have been over the route in years past. S. C. D.

A crow flying about midway between Camp Chocorua and Wonalancet, Tuesday morning, July 31st, 1906, when the sun was beginning to swing high in the heavens and send its warm rays down on the earth, would have seen four persons wending their way along the road with their faces turned expectantly towards the mountains as though they were anticipating experiences thrilling, wild and weird from their shaggy forests.

To describe these personages minutely would be a difficult undertaking. At a distance one would have taken them for young girls, such questionable lengths were their skirts, but upon closer observation would have seen they were grown ladies trying to acquire that would-be-dignified expression which a school teacher must always have.

In height they ranged from five to six feet. Caps were set jauntily on all parts of their heads and tin cups and spoons dangled from their belts.

Each seemed intensely interested in what she was doing. One, a tall slender girl, was making long strides ahead of the rest singing, seemingly with much feeling, "Speak to me Love, only speaky, spiky, spoky." Another was warbling in a high key, "We're the jolly crowd of Camp Chocorua," while a third was beating the air frantically with gesticulations and Shakespeare echoed through the woods until you half expected to see Cæsar's

teachers galore, and, last but not least, a chap-eron.

The trail led over fallen trees, green with moss, roots, rocks, almost perpendicular places, and a halt for a fresh supply of breath was often needed.

By noon, we had reached the Blueberry Ledges. Here we stopped and had lunch. The ledges, as their name implies, are covered with blue berries. The whole expanse of rock, wherever a root could get a hold, bore heavy clusters of the delicious berry. For a while it seemed as though we would climb no higher up the mountain, such an attractive place it was. Tin cups were taken from belts and fingers soon made busy.

The trail was more difficult after leaving the ledges. In some places your blanket became unbearably heavy and you thought you could go no further, but when the rest started you did the same.

Instead of the deep forests you had been going through, you now entered stunted fir trees and climbed up such jagged cliffs that all your strength and will power were needed to get up higher. At one place, when we had climbed high rocks and thought ourselves on safe ground once more, a perpendicular wall of rock confronted us. This we had to climb up by

ladders. While it took all our strength and breath, yet how we were repaid when, on reaching the top, to behold such a view of mountains, valleys and lakes! There was a haze over everything, making the mountains near a dark blue, those farther away a paler tint, while in the far-distance only the palest of blue outlines against the sky told us that those vast wooded mounds reached farther than the naked eye could discern.

We went down to Camp Shehadi, prepared supper, then returned to the summit to see the sunset.

Instead of the clear sky we had seen in the afternoon, only one side of the heavens and the blue showed. A heavy black cloud hung low and threateningly over the Ossipee range. A streak of fire ran down from the heavens to the horizon parting the cloud for an instant then disappearing, followed by a low rumbling sound that echoed over the mountains and died away in the distance.



SOME CAMP CHOCORUA JUNIORS, WITH INSTRUCTORS AND COMPANIONS.

ghost gliding from behind the trees.

This same crow, had he seen such, would have given one terror-stricken "caw" and soon been a speck in the distance.

We four were on our way to Wonalancet where the rest of our crowd would join us, then to start for a long tramp over the mountains. Reaching Wonalancet we refreshed ourselves with a glass of iced milk and proceeded to Squirrel Bridge. There the party joined us. Fourteen of us were from Camp Chocorua and six from Camp Paugus. From Squirrel Bridge we took the Tommy Higgins trail for Mt. Whiteface. Toiling up the trail with our blankets around our shoulders and buckets of provisions reminded one of ages ago when that company of "nine and twenty" met on their way to the shrine of St. Thomas A. Beckett. A merrier crowd were we, I imagine, and while we had no potters, palmers or lawyers, we had a palmist, a Chinese, an Indian, a milliner man, a doctor lady, school

All were more or less subdued and many thought of being in a storm on those rocks with only a small cabin for protection. The sun even seemed pale before the approaching tempest and, finally, sank behind a black cloud leaving only a faint glow behind to tell of his departure. Finally the rumbling ceased, the clouds parted and the moon came out and shone brightly on a group of people huddled together on a rock to keep warm.

We returned to camp, spread our blankets in a row on the bed of balsam fir tips, and prepared for sleep.

"The first impression is the most lasting," is an old saying, but there are exceptions to all rules. My last waking moments were to see the man milliner sitting on a large rock in front of the camp fire, his bare feet poked out to the blaze while in his hand a pair of bedroom slippers awaited them. About midnight we were awakened by footsteps over our heads. Some had heard it before, but being afraid to hear their own voices in the dark, had kept still. However, the man milliner and the doctor lady put on a bold front and ran out to see who our nightly visitor could be. Imagine the excitement when they found a bear (not a hedgehog at all) on the roof! They drove him away and then the man milliner moved his bed *inside* to protect the ladies, of course, though they didn't seem at all afraid.

Early in the morning, we wrapped in our blankets went to the summit to see the sun rise. Like the night before, a heavy cloud hung above the horizon and only faint tinges of orange and pink could be seen. Mt. Chocorua's jagged peak loomed up in front of us while in the distance to our left Mt. Washington, the king of the White Mountains, could be plainly seen.

As soon as breakfast was over, our crowd divided. The Camp Paugus people returned and two of our crowd also 'mid jeers of "lazy," "bluff," "quitters," and others, from the boys. The remaining twelve of us went over the trail to Passaconaway, calling to the others until only our echoes resounded back to us. We crossed over Passaconaway to the slide. There great tall trees, whose trunks are partially covered with moss, keep out the sun which only sifts through, lighting up the brakes. Trees, torn up by their roots by oft repeated hurricanes, their great trunks twisted and lapped on one another, moss-grown with age and decay, make a picture not easily forgotten. In some places no ground can be seen, the roots, rocks and fallen trees, all covered with a thick blanket of moss. Wild-ferns grow in damp places and the path is fringed with the purple berries of Solomon's seal and the red ones of the dog bane, which only a few weeks before was in bloom. Waxy-white Indian pipes grew in clusters, their frosty heads just peeping above the leaves. There is a difference in these from those on Chocorua. Deep down below the golden center of these a lovely pink is found, while those on Chocorua have an equally lovely shade of blue.

Emerging from this deep, tangled wild-wood, we came to the slide. To describe this, I can't, but slide it, I did. Great sheets of rock, between thirty and fifty feet wide, scale the mountain side and look like a huge scar on its wooded sides. This we clambered down, by holding to the bushes on the edges.

Some large rocks were started downward and went crashing and thundering down the slide, and even when we could no longer see them, we could hear them rolling and their echoes reverberating down the mountain and ravines.

When we reached the foot of the slide our trail led us for some distance down a stream—

a stream really of rocks with water running between.

One could jump forever from one rock to another and not get tired, so fascinating and pretty it is. From here we kept on until we came to the back settlement, where we spent the night. Our bed that night was new-mown hay and our covering, besides the blankets, the stars.

Early the next morning we went to Sabbaday Falls. Here I might write forever if I could express myself intelligibly, but instead of having my tongue loosened at such glorious sights, I am awed and all descriptive power forsakes me. An immense boulder has been worn through the middle by the madly rushing water, making deep whirling pools in some places, leaping down over cliffs and on into a clear deep pool. There are four leaps the water makes and it is beaten white when it reaches the bottom. There, where it has worn deep holes in the rock, every color of green from a dark shade to the palest tint can be seen.

About one o'clock we began the ascent to Chocorua. Each mountain has its own charm and each is different from the rest.



PROF. S. G. DAVIDSON.

Conductor of Camp Chocorua.

The trees, the rocks, the ground, the flowers all are different. The streams from Passaconaway to me have a different song from those from Chocorua.

From Passaconaway they rush madly over the rocks, washing them white and allowing no moss to gather on them, while those from Chocorua run impetuously around the grey moss-covered boulders with a bubbling, merry tune.

From the back settlement we entered deep, shady, tangled forests where saucy chipmunks played and chased each other and little striped-back frogs hopped along the path; then down a ravine, stepping over slushing moss and slippery roots, until we reached an old lumber road. This we followed up until we were high on the mountain side. This old road is now in ruins, with trees lapped over it where in days gone by sturdy woodmen felled the giant trees and their still sturdier teams hauled them down the mountain.

Where there was once a log bridge between two large boulders, now only a ruin of moss-grown logs broken in the middle shows where it had been. From this spot you could look down a deep ravine, and see the sun flickering in silvery gleams through the tree-tops on a carpet of moss and fern. Not a sound of a bird's note could you hear, only the voices of the forest, the lapping of water far below,

with an occasional chirp of the locust from his sunny perch. The water came nearer and nearer until we came to a pretty stream bubbling over rocks. Going down this stream a little way, we came to Champney Falls, where the clear water falls with glass-like smoothness over ledges of gray rock. Sitting on a large rock at the foot with the water running in whirlpools at your feet and the spray dashing in your face, one could dream forever. No wonder the Indians hated the paleface when they had to leave such hunting grounds. The very wildness lends a charm. High perpendicular crags rise abruptly on either side, their moss-grown rocks dripping wet and sparkling where the sun touches them.

A few yards from this is a boulder about fifty feet high and seventy long, at whose base is a clear pool that mirrors the jagged cliff above. Into this pool from over the rock falls one long stream of water, which by the time it reaches the bottom, is mostly spray. Leaving this most favored spot of Nature's, we entered a forest of pine trees, whose tall, straight bodies made you ashamed of your own crooked self. Small pine trees that had tried to grow and were not strong enough to push up through their brothers to the sun, had given up the struggle and died. The ground was carpeted with soft needles and scattered with cones. Up and up we went, until at last the summit of Chocorua was reached. Standing there, looking down the glens over the valleys dotted with lakes on to distant mountains, one longs to be a bird for a while that she may take flight and skim over the earth into the deep shadowy glens that seem to

Nestled in a deep cleft of the rocks, we watched the sun king sink low behind distant mountains, painting the sky a deep crimson, and casting a glow on Chocorua's rugged shoulders and setting fire to the lakes far below. A dash of green came out in bold relief against the crimson, while the rest of the sky shaded off to a delicate pink, lighting up the gray clouds.

Before the ruddy glow had scarcely left the west, the moon came out and with it the evening star, bright and clear, between Whiteface and Passaconaway. How true seemed those lines from Addison:

"The spacious firmament on high,
With all the blue ethereal sky;
And spangled heavens, a shining frame,
Their great Original proclaim."

Later, when the camp fire was burning low, we spread our blankets where the rocks would shield us from the wind and went to sleep. Never shall I forget awakening in the early morning. The pale moon was shedding its beams on the storm-beaten cliffs looming up above, down the mountain and over the lakes. No sound was heard except the sighing of the wind, when all at once from up the ravine came the plaintive notes of the hermit thrush. As soon as the sky began to brighten, we climbed to the top to see the sun rise. Heavy clouds, as the morning before, disappointed us—but beneath was a rolling cloud of fog hung over all the lakes, revealing only the tops of young mountains. It seemed like a vast sea of wind-tossed waves beating against islands here and there.

As soon as our breakfast was over, home we started. Like a dream it seems now, a vague beautiful dream, with no vivid recollections. I seem to hear a tin pail now and then bumping down some rock, an expressive grunt following it, the calling of a bird to its mate; the song of the locust in the trees; then a rest in some cool spot with a brook near dashing over the rocks; a long hot dusty road where we were plodding along, some

scattered in front, some behind, a weak wobbly voice piping, "We're the jolly crowd from Camp Chocorua." Lastly, merry voices greeting us and we are at home at last, hot, tired and hungry, but nevertheless very happy.

Not for worlds would we have missed this above all tramps. Only a small part have I told here, but the things that appeal to one most are so hard to tell to others. They belong to your inner self in a way. If we never

take another such tramp, we can always look back through the golden haze of many years to this one and all join hands and give three long cheers to our "Old Man of the Mountains."

Invitation of the Denver Deaf-Mute League for 1910

THE DENVER DEAF-MUTE LEAGUE respectfully invites the N. A. D. to meet in Colorado, 1910, and suggests Colorado Springs, the best place for the convention for reasons already given in *The Deaf American* (May 16). Although we would be delighted to have the Association meet in Denver, our main desire is the pleasure of our visitors rather than our own.

In Colorado Springs they would be at the



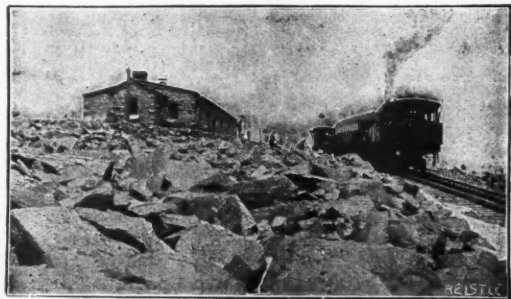
APPROACHING THE SUMMIT OF PIKE'S PEAK.

very "hub of the wheel of wonderland, with every spoke leading to some imagine spot" of gaudier and beauty. Below will be found an account of Pike's Peak that may be of interest to the readers of the SILENT WORKER.

As the ascent to the summit of the Peak is made, many opportunities are given for excellent views of the world below. The "cog wheel" railroad is the most novel railway in the world and a trip to the summit, however, is worth all the inconvenience and expense of a journey across the continent.

Comfortably seated in an observation car, you are pushed slowly, but surely, up this nine miles of wonderful stairway, until you have reached without any exertion on your part, one of the highest eminences on the globe. Above the earth; above the clouds; only the sky overhead; all the world beneath. The following article, clipped from a folder, gives a good description of what may be seen from the car ascending the Peak:

"The scenes and points of interest en route



SUMMIT OF PIKE'S PEAK.

are many. Passing into the canon to the left, a short distance from our starting point, are Shady Springs, hidden under the slope of the massive mountain upon which rest Gog and Magog. To the right is the Lone Fisherman,

who patiently fishes from the top of the northern wall of the canon. Now we enter the Grand Pass where we see the Echo Falls, named from the Echo Rocks above from whose high walls the sound of dashing waters is distinctly reverberated. Just beyond is the Natural Creek tunnel, an arched waterway, formed by fallen boulders, through which the stream flows. Passing the stupendous Hanging Rock and Frog Rock, we are soon at Artist's Glen, from where a good view of Cameron's Cone (10,695 feet), and the Garden of the Gods may be had. Next, on the right, is the Plum Pudding, on the left, the Turtle and Punch, and, passing through a natural gateway, we come into view of Minnehaha Falls. Here is picturesque group of Swiss cottages, set among the pines and occupied by pleasure-seekers. Lizard Rock, Pinnacle Rock, the Devil's Slide, Woodland Park, the Elk's Head and the Fluride Gold Mine are left behind, and we suddenly come upon the Half-Way House, a comfortable little hotel situated in a beautiful grove at the foot of Grand View Rock, where a short stop is made.

"Up through the narrow ragged walls of Hell's Gate we go and enter the verdant Ruxton and Aspen Parks, over which Bald and Sheep Mountains as sentinels stand; here, for two and one quarter miles, a comparatively level stretch is travelled, and a good view of the "Grand Old Mountain" is had; and, we are almost directly under the summit, we gain a better idea of the altitude than from any other point of view.

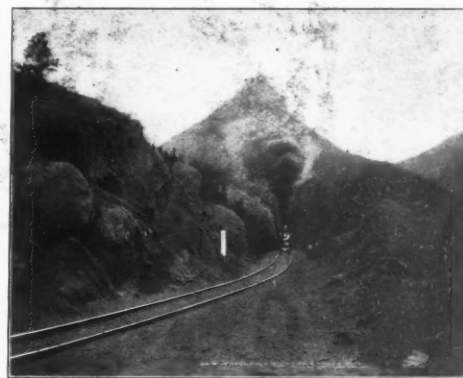
"Train makes a stop of a few minutes to replenish its supply of water, as we have before us the longest and steepest incline on the road, winding around the southern side of the mountain; as we ascend, the mountains to the east seem to sink until they become foot hills, and our view to the east and south becomes more extended. From Inspiration Point we see far below us a glacial lake covering 110 acres; glacial rocks, upon which are marks showing the unmistakable action of ice, in ages past.

"When Windy Point is reached we get our first Western view and are but a short distance from the summit, which is reached in one and one-half hours after leaving Manitou.

"The world is now before us! And rare indeed, would be the art that could picture to the soul, unaided by the sense of sight, the unapproachable magnitude of the view that now greets the bewildered eye. Spread out before us is a mighty panorama of 60,000 square miles. The course of the Arkansas River may be clearly traced as it winds its troious way through the great range to the level country. On the south appear the sharp points of the Spanish Peaks, and further to the south and west, the Sangre de Chrito Range, clothed in dazzling whiteness. To the north is Long's Peak, Gray's Peak, and the Continental Divide. The principal cities of the State lie at your feet: Denver on the north; Pueblo on the south, while nearer at hand are Colorado Springs and the great mining town of Cripple Creek and Victor. Even at this great altitude, wild flowers are blooming at your feet, while in the less exposed

places, lie the snow of many winters.

"The barometer on the summit of Pike's Peak stands at about seventeen inches, and water boils at 184 degrees Fahrenheit. Is it wonderful that the human body and the human mind, in these new conditions, manifest new feelings?



ST. PETER'S DOME.

(Courtesy of Colorado Southern R. R.)

"The United States Signal Station buildings (the highest observatory in the country), are of interest.

ELEVATIONS ABOVE SEA LEVEL.

	Feet
Summit Pike's Peak.....	14,147
Saddle House.....	12,502
Windy Point.....	12,233
Timber Line.....	11,578
Mountain View.....	9,705
Half-Way House.....	8,913
Minnehaha.....	8,400
Manitou.....	6,629
Colorado Springs.....	5,915

The Denver Deaf-Mute League has some beautiful booklets printed accompanying half tone cuts showing the scenic country of Pike's



BALANCED ROCK.

(In the Garden of the Gods.)

Peak region, to be distributed among the members of N. A. D. that will surprise them.

Yours truly,

A. L. KENT.

"The TAMING of the SHREW"

Presented at the Michigan School for the Deaf, April 19-20, 1907



PHOTO BY CLYDE BEACH.



KATHERINE THE SHREW.

IT seems to have become the custom at the Michigan School to have a Shakespearean play given annually by the deaf instructors.

This year, the "Taming of the Shrew" would have been given on Washington's birthday, but for the unexpected request of a certain Michigan Shakespearean Club to have the "Merchant of Venice," repeated for them. After that came examination and other hinderances which delayed the presentation of the play until the nineteenth and twentieth of April. The costumes of the play were rented from the well-known Chicago firm of Fritz Schoultz and Co.

Miss Beattie, under whose management the play was staged, certainly had given much careful forethought and study to the staging of the play, as it was faultlessly carried out. Every play she has produced has been excellent, and the pupils always look forward to any of her plays with great anticipation.

"The Taming of the Shrew," presented in the sign-language, with interpreters among the oral teachers, was greatly enjoyed by the pupils, and by the outside attendance also. The troupe contained nearly all of our talented actresses and actors who presented the "Merchant of Venice," last year.

Miss Williamson, as Katharina the Shrew, and Mr. Stewart, as Petruchio, were the central figures of the play and certainly deserved their places. The former acted so finely that we believe she could outshine many a professional actress.



Petruchio—"Be mad and merry, or go hang yourself.
But for my bonny Kate, she must with me. Act III. Scene I.



Petruchio—"There take it to you, trenchers, cups, and all!" Act IV. Scene I.



"See where she comes and brings your froward wives
As prisoners to her womanly persuasion." Act V. Scene II.

The acting of the latter also could hardly have been surpassed. These two painted a picture in the minds of all beholders that they are not likely to forget.

Mr. Bristol, (who has charge of the *Michigan Mirror*) in his make-up as "Bapista" resembled the father in all respects.

Mr. Eickhoff's impersonation of Petruchio's faithful servant "Grumio" was all that could have been desired and placed him among the actors deserving special mention.

Mrs. Stewart as "Bianco" and Mr. Stevens as "Lucentio," gave as pretty an example of love-making as anyone would wish to see. Mrs. Stewart is best suited to the portrayal of Shakespeare's noblest characters. She acts with ease and naturalness in such a role, for she is in real life the personification of all that is lovely and true.

The rest of the troupe distinguished themselves in their respective parts and helped to make the play interesting. Mr. Kauffman as "Bionedllo" had no end of funny doings and kept all laughing during the time he was on the stage. The show from the beginning to the end was decidedly interesting. The scenery was painted by Mr. Neubert, who was once a sailor, and in his voyages around the world had opportunities to visit the scenes of many of Shakespeare's plays.

The cast of characters of the play were:—

For cast of Characters see next page.

CAST OF CHARACTERS.

CAST OF CHARACTERS.									
Baptisia, a rich gentleman of Padua.....		Gremio	} <i>Suitors to Bianca</i>	R. L. Erd.	Music Master.....	M. E. Boylan.			
Mr. E. M. Bristol.		Hortensio		Tranio	M. E. Boylan.	Katherina the Shrew	Mary Williamson.		
Petruchio, a gentleman of Verona a suitor to.....		Brondillo, a servant.....	} <i>Servants to Petruchio</i>	F. M. Kaufman.	Bianca	} <i>Daughters of Baptista</i>	Mrs. J. M. Stewart.		
Katherina.....		Grumio		A. J. Eickhoff.	Widow		Mrs. A. H. Perkins.		
Mr. J. M. Stewart.		Curtio		Fanny Gilmore.	Maid		Bertha Hamilton.		
Lucentio, a son of Vincentio, in love with.....		Tailor.....		G. F. Tripp.	Cook		Mrs. G. F. Tripp.		
Bianca.....		Vincentio.....		O. De Champlain.	BERT E. MAXSON.				
Mr. O. C. Stevens.									

BERT E. MAXSON.



Bianca—"Why gentlemen, you do me double wrong,
To strive for that which resteth in my choice." Act III. Scene I.



Petruchio—"I will be master of what is mine own. Act III. Scene II.



Hortensio—"She struck me on the head, and through the instrument
my pate made way." Act II. Scene I.



SOME OF PETRUCHIO'S "HEEDLESS JO LTHEADS AND UNMANNERED SLAVES."



PHOTO BY HOWE.

LUCENTIO AND BIANCA. Act III. Scene I.

Bianca—"Now let me see if I can construe it:
"Hic steterat Priami," take heed he hear us not?"



BIANCA.



THE SHREW TAMED.

Katherina—"*** "And place your hands below
your husband's foot;
In token of which duty, if he please,
My hand is ready, may it do him ease."

Act V. Scene II.

St. Louis

MR. ARTHUR O. STEIDEMANN is a member of this year's graduating class at Washington University and will have conferred upon him by that University the degree of Bachelor of Science. Mr. Steidemann has made a specialty of Architecture



ARTHUR O. STEIDEMANN, B. S.,
Graduate of Washington University, St. Louis.

while at the University—taking a course sufficiently broad to qualify for a degree. Mr. Steidemann is the first deaf-man to graduate from the University, although for a time years ago Dr. G. T. Dougherty, now of Chicago, was a special student there.

St. Louis has no court house with all departments under one roof and Mr. Steidemann's graduation thesis call for such a building, worked out along original lines in all architectural detail. If the city fathers should construct the much needed court house according to Mr. Steidemann's plans, St. Louis would have a thing of beauty and a joy forever. Mr. Steidemann expects to follow architecture as a profession and has already had considerable practical experience in that line. He has not decided where he will locate—he expects to travel some before locating—but his numerous St. Louis friends hope that he will eventually settle down among them.

Mr. Steidemann favors the raising of the standard of studies at Gallaudet College of which he is also a graduate. The credit he received at Washington University for work done at Gallaudet College was about the same as if he had graduated from a local high school. Not only should the Standard at Gallaudet be raised but more and harder work should be required of students while there.

I do not believe there should be any changes made in the constitution of the N. A. D. at the Norfolk Convention. Better have an efficient committee appointed to revise the whole document and report at the meeting following the Norfolk Convention.

The patron of Gallaudet School had charge of the annual outing of the pupils this year

and every feature surpassed previous records. One of the innovations was a street parade of several blocks with flags and banners before boarding cars for the park.

* * *

Among the recent events for the benefit of St. Thomas' Mission was the reading of "My Lady of the North," by Mr. A. J. Rodenberger, and of Shakespeare's "Antony and Cleopatra," by the principal of Gallaudet School. The Annual Supper and Bazar, conducted by the ladies of the Mission, was a pleasant and successful affair.

* * *

Miss Namie Morefield, of Lovejoy, Ill.—a suburb of St. Louis—has been executing some exceptionally fine work in china painting. She took an extended course of study in that art at a convent school in this city.

J. H. CLOUD.

Program of the Eighth Convention of The American Association of the Deaf

NORFOLK, VIRGINIA, July 4, 5, and 6, 1907.

Thursday, July 4th, 9 to 12 A.M.

Formal opening of the Convention.

Invocation.

Reading of the Official Call.

President's Address.

Address of Welcome by Mr. Wm. C. Ritter, President of the Virginia Association of the Deaf.

Address by Mr. E. Clayton Wyand, of Maryland, representing the South.

Address by Dr. George T. Dougherty, of Illinois, representing the West.

Address by Dr. Thomas Francis Fox, of New York, representing the North and East.

Address by President Edward Miner Gallaudet, the Founder of the Higher Education of the Deaf.

Announcement of Committee by the President.

July 4th, 2:30 to 5:30 P.M.

Reports of Officers.

Report of the Executive Committee.

Election of Officers.

Friday, July 5th, 9:30 to 12 P.M.

Address by Hon. Harry St. George Tucker,

President of the Ter-Centennial Exposition.

Address by the Governor of Virginia.

Address by His Eminence, James, Cardinal Gibbons, Archbishop of Baltimore.

Address, "The Future of the American Deaf," by Mr. G. W. Veditz, of Colorado.

Address by the President of the United States, contingent upon his ability to attend. Saturday, July 6th, 9:30 to 12 A.M.

Reports of the various standing Committees, viz:

The Committee on Literature of the Deaf.

The Industrial Bureau.

The Committee on Publication of Proceedings.

The Committee on Federation of the Deaf.

Reading of papers and discussion of same:

E. A. Hodgson, of New York, on "The Value of Trades Unions to the Deaf."

L. A. Divine, of Tennessee, on "Fruit Growing as an Occupation for the Deaf."

A. L. Pach, of New York, on "The Deaf in Organizations of the Hearing versus Organizations of their Own."

Saturday, July 6th, 2:30 to 5:30 P.M.

Discussion of Amendments to the Constitution and By-Laws.

Report of the Committee on Resolution's Announcement of Standing Committees by the President.

New Business.

Adjournment, *sine die*.

G. W. VEDITZ.

E. A. HODGSON.

J. COOKE HOWARD.

Committee on Program.

The meeting place for each session of the convention will be announced later by the Local Committee.

The evening of July 3rd, as well as the evenings of July 4th, 5th and 6th, and the afternoon of July 5th, have been left at the disposal of the Local Committee, whose announcement will appear shortly, together with information as to hotel and other accommodations, rates, etc.

Elizabeth, N. J.

A baby boy was born to Mrs. William J. Waldron on the 6th of last May. It has been named Paul Irving.



GRADUATING CLASS 1907 GALLAUDET SCHOOL, ST. LOUIS.

RUSSEL HANDLEY

OSCAR BLOCH

JENNIE SUSMAN

LAURA FLASKAMPER



PRINTING DEPARTMENT—NEW JERSEY SCHOOL.

In the picture shown above may be seen the new Mergenthaler linotype machine which was installed last October and which has been in daily operation ever since. Three boys—Messrs. Miles Sweeney, Frank Messick and Theodore Eggert have been instructed in its use and are fast becoming rapid and accurate operators. The machine is of the latest model and is provided with two magazines for eight and ten-point slugs. Our school is the second school for the deaf in this country if not in the world, to install a type-setting machine—the other one being the school at Mt. Airy, Philadelphia. The past year's experience convinces us that the deaf have no difficulty in learning to operate and there is no reason whatever why intelligent deaf pupils should not, with a reasonable amount of practice, become expert operators.

With this latest acquisition the New Jersey School possesses one of the best equipped printing offices to be found anywhere. When it gets an up-to-date photo-engraving outfit and a new stapling machine it will be well nigh perfect in equipment.

All the engravings in this paper, with the exception of a few, are the work of Walter Hedden, a pupil in the engraving department.

G. S. P.

AN EPITAPH.

Here lies a woman, who, when living, boasted
Of millions spent on clothing,—she was toasted
By fools and cads, and then the devil roasted
Her poor soul, when, finally, she was "ghosted."

HOWARD L. TERRY.

Was William Gray the Real Founder of the Halifax School?

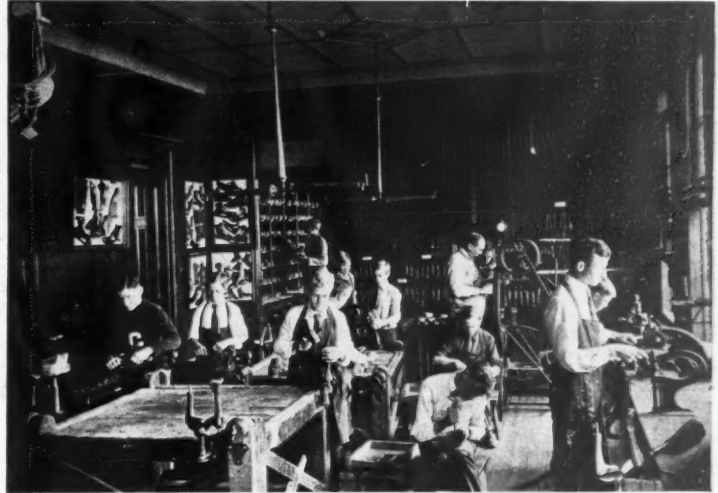
For many years there has been a dispute as to which person, George Tait or William Gray, was the founder of the Halifax School in 1856. The theory that William Gray is the founder is growing in popular favor. He has no autobiography to make his life known. Mr. Tait wrote his very interesting autobiography, which was published in the February and March issues of your paper last year as follows:

"Shortly after I came to Halifax, I met with a gentleman at my boarding house who had a deaf and dumb child about twelve years of age. As she had never received any instruction, he begged me to teach her, and as he did not live in the city, he said he would send her to live with an aunt residing in the city. I was pleased to undertake her education, and when she was sent to Halifax I commenced without delay to instruct her during my leisure hours. This girl, Mary Anna Fletcher, was the first deaf and dumb person who ever received instruction in the city of Halifax. This was in the year 1856. But the generous heart of that little child would not allow herself to rest satisfied with being taught herself alone, but she was continually urging me to gather together the other children in the city afflicted like herself, and teach them too. She manifested such concern for those who were like herself, but who had never been taught to read or write, that I caught the infection, and determined to do that which was within my limited power towards starting a school in Halifax for the education of the deaf and dumb. How to commence I scarcely knew. It was quite evident that I had no time to devote to such a project. I could not afford to throw up my present employment. I would surely have to do so, were I to do justice to the work which I contemplated. After a good deal of thought about the matter, I decided that my best plan would be to get a

teacher, and by assisting him during my leisure hours I thought that we might, after a time, get along very well.

"My plans seemed to be favored, for one day as I was walking along the street I noticed a man and woman talking with their fingers; it was evident that one of them was deaf and dumb, and as they appeared to be in a starving condition, I approached and commenced to talk with them. The poor fellow seemed pleased to find some one who could talk to him, and immediately commenced to tell me a most pitiful story of want and woe. I learned that the woman with him was his wife, and that they had one child. He told me, too, that he had left Scotland with the intention of going to his brother, who lived in the United States, but that he had been landed in Halifax. Friendless and almost penniless, he found it impossible to get sufficient employment to maintain himself. I went to his lodgings, which consisted of one room scantily furnished, or not furnished at all, for the only thing in the shape of furniture that I could see was a minserable bed and a few dishes. He told me that his name was Gray. I knew his name for I heard of him before I left Scotland. Like myself, he had received his education at the Edinburg Institution, and the thought occurred to me that if I could collect the scholars, this man might teach them, as he had nothing else to do. I proposed my plans to him. He sympathized with them in every respect, and promised to teach as well as he could any who might wish to learn. Then after supplying him with some of the necessaries of which he stood so much in need, I left him and commenced at once to look for scholars and collect something for the school from any whose sympathies might be enlisted in our case. Friends seemed to spring up on every side, and in a very short time I had made a collection amounting to \$160, with which we furnished a room on Argyle street. The school opened with two scholars. This small

Continued on page 166



SHOE-MAKING DEPARTMENT—NEW JERSEY SCHOOL.



DRESS-MAKING DEPARTMENT—NEW JERSEY SCHOOL.



THE DRESS-MAKERS—NEW JERSEY SCHOOL.

With the Silent Workers

EDITED BY ALEXANDER L. PACH.

SOME interesting things come to me through the mail from good friends who are interested in seeing the "odd things" in print.

A Banker out West got this in his mail as a result of advertising his stocks:

DEAR SIR:—I want you will sending to pay me. I would like some your our Growth in a box to me I will to pay you. You want to paying me new next one year 1908. I want some glass our growth. I am been a deaf and dumb to speaking I was 30 years old by last March 4th 1907. I want to see your photograph I ever you give to me soon.

Please to write me a letter

Kind Friend.

The same writer has favored me now and then with epistles. The last time he wanted the address of a wealthy "mute-lady" whom he might marry.

My Western correspondent had a similar request from the same party, but the applicant then wanted to marry *rich* in order that he might buy a street car. Perhaps he intended to say street-car line.

A Georgian asked to borrow \$2,000, giving as collateral "A true God in Heaven promise."

An officer of the West Virginia School is Mr. R. H. Cookus. No, Ethelinda, he is not the chef, he is the engineer.

Mr. J. W. Kindle, also of that school ought to be the fireman if there is anything in a name, but again, Ethelinda, you are wrong. Mr. Kindle is the instructor in the mattress making department.

I'll venture that Mr. Bierkamp, the head carpenter, never was inside a brewery.

What's in a name?

Speaking of out of the way names, I find at the West Virginia school, two young ladies in one class are: Miss Hollar and Miss Sines, who I suppose will be rooters for the oral and manual methods respectively, unless these matters go by contraries. Other young ladies in the school have the names of Schwinabart, Schewsvout, Argobast and Bumphrey. Some day they will all change them, perhaps one of the boys, Thomas Toney by name, will figure.

Iowa has some odd ones, too, among them Johanna Sparrowgrove, Hannah Stole, and Goldie Pickinpaugh.

Says the *Kansas Star*:

"George Washington, the wonderful Father of His country, has only one demerit mark to his account as far as we can observe and that is that his birthday comes in the same month, but on a different day, as Abraham Lincoln's."

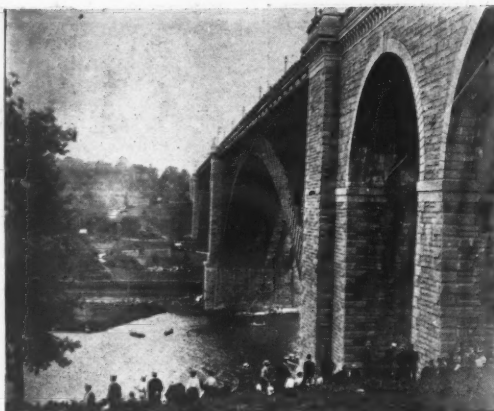
But George came first, his claim is that of priority.

There is so much of current interest in the topics Mr. Wade refers to in the following letter, that I am giving it publicity (with permission) in its entirety.

When Mr. Wade says there is another prodigy on the Helen Keller order, take it from me, its a fact, for he knows:

You may quote me as being dead shut on the proposition that even ancestor's matings do not originate defects. But that they do most certainly intensify prepotency to defects existent in the blood; and also excellencies.

The very best milk cow I ever bred was seven-eighths the blood of her dam, *i. e.*, I bred that to her son, then to the bull calf from that union, from which this cow came. She was superior to



WASHINGTON BRIDGE.

This bridge which spans the Harlem River is located just above the old High Bridge. Near this spot the League of Elect Surds will hold its annual summer's outing.

her dam-grand-great grand dam, in all merits, but also in her one defect—liability to heavy colds when she calved.

But it is utter rot to say that there is any probability of inheritance of adventitious defects. It is possible that a long succession of adventitious defective ancestors, might breed predisposition to such defects.

The proposition that—say cousins—should not marry, because any taint hereditary in the blood will be transmitted intensified, and it cannot be ascertained whether such a taint does, or does not, exist: is plainly illogical and unphilosophic, because it ignores the companion fact, that excellencies inherent in the blood, are also transmitted and intensified; and therefore the very best results in breeding men can only be achieved by such inbreeding. Dr. Fay held (to me) the position that consanguine, say marriages, in sound blood, did not produce bad results, but as "we cannot tell what taints are in blood, such marriages should not be! They can be ascertained: therefore we should not be frightened by shadows.

Deaf persons, *actually* congenitally deaf, ought not to marry, on general principles. But a really congenital, and really adventitious deaf may marry with every breeding probability that most of the children will hear.

A funny case has several times been cited to me. There is a family of blind-deaf in Eastern Pennsylvania—three women, one man—and there is no trace of deafness in ancestors.

I am writing this page from Atlanta, Georgia. I came to Rome, Georgia, yesterday (Saturday) just in time to meet Mr. Connor and his pupils going home, so he brought me back with him and we will go back to Cave Springs tomorrow morning.

The blind deaf boy, Dewey Cantrell, at the Cedar Springs school, is the phenomenon of the class, Helen Keller not excepted.

I can best describe him, by saying that he is Leslie Oren at Buffalo intensified in perpetual energy, for gaining information, but without his (Leslie's) nervous fidgeting restlessness. He utilized smell far more than any other of the class I have ever seen. For instance: He runs against empty chairs constantly but *never* when anybody is sitting in one. *He smells the person in the chair!* He signs, *his signs*, six gallores. It will be a job to get him started in spelling, because of his immense fluency in signs. I wish you could see him, and collect his signs. By the way, I suspect that the deaf pupils in general, *sign* to each other in the dark. I know that some of the Cave Springs ones do, as they told me so. I had three pupils at Marganton read one sign-maker at once, just as the Fanwood blind girls do.

I will go to the Jackson, Miss., School after I leave Cave Springs, thence to Sioux Falls and Delavan.

Yours truly,

WM. WADE.

The following refers to the work that the Rev. M. R. McCarthy is doing in one of his fields, and nicely supplements what we had to say not long ago of him. It was published in the *Jersey City Evening Journal*:

Comparatively few people in this city know that one of the most impressive and helpful services of the Roman Catholic Church is held for the Deaf Mutes, in the hall of St. Peter's College, Grand Street, and was begun ten years ago.

The meetings are on the first Sunday of each month, under the spiritual guidance of Rev. M. R. Carthy, S. J., of St. Francis Xavier's College, New York, one of the very few priests in the country able to communicate to these silent church members in their own language. After instructions and prayers the mutes go to St. Peter's Church for the benediction of the blessed sacrament. The number of the congregation varies from twenty-five to forty, though on special occasion, like the first Sunday of the new year, as many as three

hundred of these "children of silence" gather from all the neighboring diocese to participate in their own particular service.

St. Peter's Missions for Deaf Mutes began in 1897 under the care of Father Becker, who was succeeded in 1899 by Father Corbett. Then there was an interruption of several years, until early in 1904 the present spiritual director took up the work. The deaf members come from all classes and conditions of life, from the banker's son to the waif who never knew a parent's caress. The ordinary services consist of benedictions of the blessed sacrament, sermons on the gospel of the day or the subjects of the varying liturgical seasons, while topics of interest to those present are introduced and notice given of marriages, sickness and deaths. Many of St. Peter's mutes come from a distance, and take these opportunities to go to confession, or seek counsel on domestic or business affairs. Sometimes Rev. Father McCarthy has marriages or baptisms to perform among his deaf-mute parishioners. During the week there are pastoral calls to be made, visits to comfort the sick in their homes or at the hospitals, all scattered over a wide district, for the field of this spiritual director of the deaf-mutes covers the dioceses of New York, Brooklyn and Newark, and now and then missionary trips are extended to distant cities.

Father McCarthy is deeply interested in his work with the deaf-mutes and has helped them wonderfully, not only by his personal intercourse and spiritual guidance, but by printed leaflets of appeal to those possessed with hearing and speech. He says, "There are to-day more than forty thousand deaf-mutes in this country and in all the length and breadth of the land there are scarcely ten priests who can communicate with them in their own language."

And so it is not only a happy privilege of St. Peter's parish, but an unusual work to offer a meeting place for this band, striving for a church home.

Less than two hundred years ago did the deaf-mute receive the boon of a language and communication with society, but during the early centuries he was despised as an outcast, and pelted with malignant cruelty as half-witted. From the time when man began to be subject to accident, disease and hereditary infirmity there have been deaf-mute members of the human family, but there are thousands of them now, they were far more numerous during the darkness of Paganism.

Christianity is slowly but surely bringing sunlight to these afflicted ones.

More avenues of employment might be opened to these faithful servants and capable artisans if the general public were more familiar with their occupations. They are able to engage in any of the multifarious employments, where the use of hearing is not required, for deaf mutism is a physical and not mental affliction. The boys often become printers, carpenters, shoe-makers, tailors, bakers, gardeners and farmers, while the girls take up plain and fancy needle-work, household duties and office work. So far from being mendicants as they were once termed, they are, as a class, said to be useful, self-reliant and self-supporting members of society, well deserving all encouragement. A business man on the east side of New York city claims that deaf-mutes make the most reliable help that he can obtain in his bottling establishment. He employed one seven years ago and now has over a dozen of these afflicted persons, drawing good wages and doing excellent work. They are most faithful, more intelligent than the normal workman, and very little given to dissipation.

To encourage and keep such people in civic and religious ways was the purpose of St. Peter's Mission and its success is a blessing to the growing congregation, a delight to the director and a power of good in the community.

"Do you love this old man?" was the caption to a catchy advertisement of a newspaper article by the Rev. Edward Everett Hale, Chaplain of the United States Senate, and every time I saw the picture in the street cars and elsewhere I thought of Prof. W. O. Connor, whose 40 years of continuous service in the Georgia school has brought him many deserved newspaper nosegays in honor of the occasion, and sure, everybody does love this "old man" of ours, judging from the kindly sentiments expressed pretty generally throughout the l. p. f.

Mr. Connor's reply, too, is a graceful and as modest as it can be, and yet shows the heart full of gratitude.

Yes, everybody loves our "old man," one of the deans of the corps."

Mt. Clair, N. J.

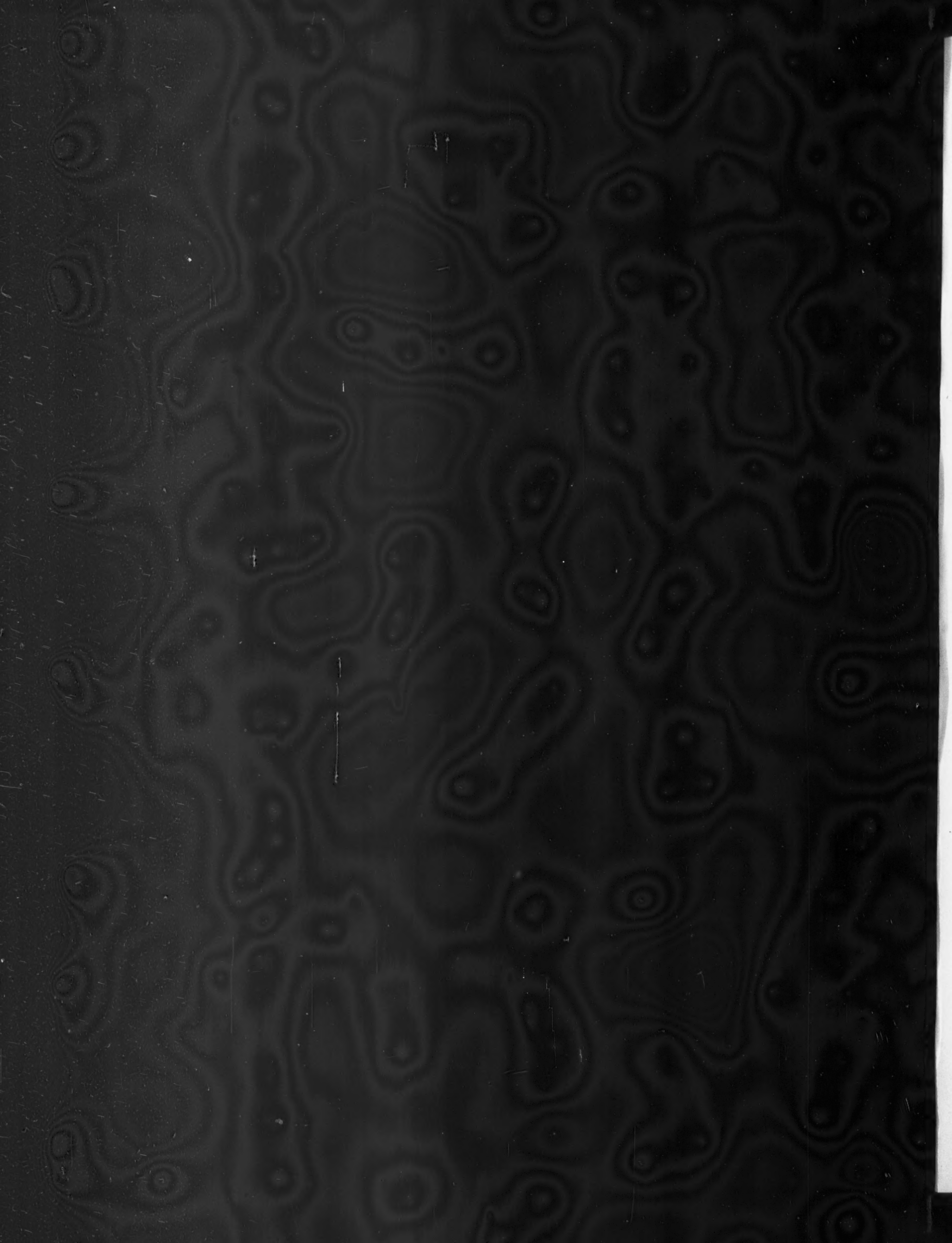
A surprise party was tendered in honor of Miss Edna VanWagoner on the 20th of last May. Among those present were: Mr. Wesley Breese and his sister Clara, of Eatontown; Miss Mabel Snowden, of Lambertville; Misses Shaw and Ernest, of Jersey City, and Messrs. Bouton, Herbst, Pugliese and Waterbury.

PAC

MISS

GES

SING



Stray Straws.

WE would like to shake the "typo" who slings type around carelessly and gives us an extra word here and there and leaves out a few and makes new words out of these that he can not comprehend, such as "unwitting friends" being turned into "unwilling friends."

Heigho! "Stray Straws" seems to have a naughty way of blowing in the wrong direction and getting into some people's eyes occasionally.

Now there's Mr. Alex. Pach who owns (or rents) an automobile and has a mighty fine family, according to a recent photograph in the SILENT WORKER, getting grouchy at "Stray Straws" for remarking that there never was a marriage of the deaf and hearing that was a dazzling success. It is only too patent that he and other deaf men with charming hearing wives do not come under that imputation at all, but there are others and others that are different. We should not have used the word *never* and really ought to have said that marriage between the deaf and hearing was not always a dazzling success. We willingly admit that there are plenty enough marriages between the deaf and hearing that are quite ideal, but they are only where the deaf ones have lost their hearing after having been thru public school and grown up with hearing associates longer than most of the deaf that must attend State Schools for the Deaf when quite young.

We cannot help but observe, also, that in unions of this kind there always seems greater opportunity for happiness where the hearing partner is the wife—perhaps, because a woman is naturally more patient and willing to put up with inconveniences than a man. But we realize now that this is a subject, on which individual opinions differ very much, and, like religion and politics, should not be discussed.

Some children in even the advanced grades of the public schools seem to acquire very



A FEW OF OUR SILENT WORKERS.—NEW JERSEY SCHOOL.

queer ideas about the deaf and deafness. A young girl in the 8th grade, whose parents are deaf, was questioned about them by a classmate who thought the word deaf implied deafness from old age or extreme feebleness. When she was finally made to understand what deafness meant, she still showed her dense ignorance by remarking, "Oh, when you are grown up you will be deaf, too, won't you!"

A deaf teacher who has evidently been observing in the oral department of his school and is something of a humorist has made up this little fling at oralism:

A deaf oral pupil died and on arriving at the heavenly gate the following dialogue took place:

St. Peter: "What's your name?"

Oral pupil (after watching St. Peter intent-

ly): "What's-your-name?"

St. Peter: "Where are you from?"

Oral pupil: "Where-are-you-from?"

St. Peter: "What do you want here?"

Oral pupil: "What-do-you-want-here?"

St. Peter (calling Gabriel): "Here, Gabriel, take this fellow to Parrot Row 23."

House cleaning time which prevails every spring time, early or late, as the housekeeper chooses, always "riles" Ichabod Crane of the *Minnesota Companion*. He describes it as the awfulest time when everything is upside down and his wife's temper is all aflame. Accordingly, that reminds us of a "meditation" for house cleaning time written by that lovely authoress Florence Morse Kingsley.

"I search for and cast out all worn out prejudices, all musty accumulations of false ideas, all uncharitableness, together with jealousies, great and small, hatefulness, strife, evil ambitions, covetousness, and the carping, critical spirit which loves to speak evil of my neighbor. I invite the blazing rays of the Sun of Righteousness to penetrate all dark corners, all hidden recesses, all unplumbed depths within me. I beat out and dissipate to the winds of heaven all dust of falsehood and error, both that which I see and that which lurks beneath the surface of things."

E. F. L.

Trenton, N. J.

Miss Lena Stadelhofer, of Phillipsburg, Pa., was in town a few days, this month, visiting friends and relatives.

Mr. Harry S. Smith, who, for the last three months has been working for Beers and Frey, printers, expects soon to hie himself to his favorite camping and fishing grounds up the Delaware River, near Rosemont. Mr. Smith is an expert on Black bass fishing and is a contributor to the Sporting magazines.

Michael Gorman, of Keyport, was visiting in this city on Sunday, June 25. He is employed in a brick yard.

In spite of the inclement weather, there was an unusually large attendance at Christ Church, Sunday, June 2nd. Unfortunately, Rev. Mr. Dantzer failed to appear, and after waiting an hour the meeting broke up.

Mr. R. B. Lloyd, his son George B., and Mr. Porter, of the New Jersey School, have been participating in a series of chess games with hearing men of this city, for the past several weeks, meeting Monday nights at each others homes.



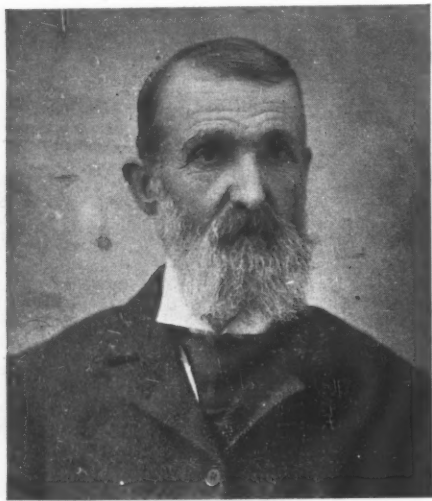
PHYSICAL TRAINING—NEW JERSEY SCHOOL.

Death of Mr. David Hamley

Like a thunder bolt from the blue canopy above came the melancholy news of the sudden passing away of Mr. David Hambley, of Nobleton, York Co., Ontario, a man honored and respected by thousands, both deaf and hearing throughout the land. The first report that he was no more could hardly be credited, but when more authentic news of his sudden demise became generally known, expressions of regret were heard on all sides. Those who saw him at the Bible Conference in Toronto at Easter knew how hale and hearty he looked and he was in high spirits up to the very Saturday before his death, as on that day he went as usual to the post office, about a mile away. On returning with the mail he was noticed to halt by the wayside several times as if he felt fatigued, and on reaching home complained of severe pain in the region of his heart. His beloved wife and niece, Mrs. Hambley and Mrs. John Dean, did all they could to alleviate his sufferings while medical aid was being summoned, but such aid was of no avail and on Tuesday evening, May 21st, the final and pathetic end came.

The funeral took place on May 24th to Bolton Cemetery and was attended by a large concourse of relatives and friends, and the following deaf persons attended: Miss Mary O'Neil, Fred Brigden, R. C. Slater, A. W. Mason, P. Fraser, and Wm. Ferrell, of Toronto; Miss Maude McGillivray, of Purpleville; Miss Mary Cameron, of Strange and Miss O'Neil rendered very gracefully, "Nearer, My God, to Thee," with Miss Orpha Pringle at the piano.

David Hambley was born Sept. 23rd, 1840, on the old homestead on which he died. At that time it was but a log cabin, compared with the palatial residence of today, which is



DAVID W. HAMLEY

called "Glenora Villa." He was born deaf and at sixteen years of age he was sent to the New York School for the deaf and afterwards to the Institute for the Deaf, at Washington, D. C., and finally graduated from the old Hamilton School in 1861.

On June 12th, 1878, he led to the altar Miss Susannah Spears, of Bronte, Ontario, who proved a most devoted and affectionate wife, and who still survives him. There was no issue from this union. Mr. Hambley was entering his seventy-eighth year when called to a higher service. The bereaved relatives have the profound sympathy of their innumerable friends. The deceased was of frugal habits, very humorous, kind and loving, was never heard to speak an ill word of others and his loss is universally felt everywhere.

HERBERT W. ROBERTS.

An Enterprising Club of Deaf-Mutes.



Top Row.—Frank Walker, George Bridgeford, F. W. Walton, A. S. Waggoner and Charles Mortimer.
Middle Row.—Robert McPherson, Ernest Hackenbusch, Treasurer; Nelson Wood, President; Arthur Cullen, Secretary; James O'Neil.
Bottom Row.—Robert Eusminger, J. Taylor and James Mosher.

IN this issue we present a photo of the newly formed club of the Deaf of Hamilton, Ontario, Canada. It has only been formed this past winter, yet its first season in the public has been very successful and it is to be hoped that it may still flourish in the years to come, for Hamilton is quite a big city with a growing deaf-mute population and the prospects for this club's future prosperity are very encouraging. A special feature of its first years progress was the way all the members took in the contest for the valuable prize offered so generously by Mr. Andrew S. Waggoner, but who has won it is not yet made public. To give the club a more favored lease

of life the jolly members and their lady partners recently engaged in a tally-ho drive to Burlington and back, winding up with a sumptuous oyster supper and evening party.* The club is to be congratulated on the success of its first year. Of course this club is confined to the sterner sex only yet when social functions are held under its auspices the fair sex are heartily invited, for successes of this kind are never assured without their presence. The first supper that was held this season was at the home of a relative of Mr. and Mrs. R. M. Thomas of Oakville who lives in Hamilton.

HERBERT W. ROBERTS.

Continued from page 159

number gradually increased, and in course of time there was quite a room full. Thus, that little room with its few scholars formed the nucleus or beginning of the fine Institution of to-day."

As a proof of Mr. Tait's collections for the school in charge of Mr. Gray, the *Halifax Chronicle* of September 18th, 1856, published as follows:

"Good again—Mr. Tait, the deaf-mute young carpenter, who has been mainly instrumental in getting up the deaf and dumb school, Argyle street, informs us that he collected from the benevolent in this city, during ten days, the handsome sum of £40 to aid him in the good cause."

In the account of the death and life of Gray and Tait, the *Acadian Recorder* of July 39th, 1904, published the following:

"The founder of the Institution for the deaf and dumb in this city was George Tait who, well ripened with years, died in Dartmouth on Monday last.

"The then proprietor of the *Recorder* was one to whom Tait, in the summer of 1856, appealed—and not in a vain—for practical sympathy. In the press and in other ways, support was given looking to the establishment of a school. The printer furnished the schoolroom accommodations in the building which had then just been erected in Argyle street, and Tait, who was a first class mechanic, made, with his own hands, in off hours, the desks and seats for all the pupils that could be gathered in. As Mr. Gray, who was a friend of Tait, but older in years, and who had been taught to read and write in Edinburgh was engaged as teacher, the latter assisting in the arrangement of the school.

"The institution of the deaf and dumb today may be compared to a beautiful tree whose branches overhang with most luscious fruits. It was

George Tait who sowed the seed in a spot where no blade of grass had yet been seen; it was he, alone as it were, who rejoiced with exceeding gladness when the tender plant just peeped above the soil; and under his loving care the tree was protected and nourished until, grown into shape—proportions, it attracted a wider attention, a more general admiration—and at length public enthusiasm."

Miss Mary Ann Fletcher, the first pupil receiving deaf-mute education in Canada, first came to Tait for instruction, who taught her out of his work hours.

After meeting Gray he handed the girl to him and informed him that he (Tait) could not find more time to teach her because he was a carpenter in his uncle's employment. So Gray took her to school.

Mary was Tait's first pupil before the school and Gray's first pupil in the school.

The co-operation of Tait and Gray in running the school caused an old dispute as to whether Gray or Tait was the real founder. Were they the co-founders of the school? Was Tait the founder of deaf-mute education in Halifax? Was Gray the founder of the school because he was the first instructor of the school?

President Mackenzie, of the Maritime Deaf-Mute Association, proposes to raise a big collection for a monument in honor of William Gray, as the founder, at the next convention at Truro.

So the proposed honor on George Tait as the founder is removed and now placed on William Gray, because he was the first instructor of the school. George Tait has no more honor than that of a loving dog now.

The writer leaves this account to the public for consideration.

F. J. T. Boal.

Ohio Events

There will be two events of importance in Mute-dom in Ohio this coming summer. The first event will be the convention of the Fraternal Society of the Deaf, to be held in Cincinnati, July 8-13, and the other is the reunion of the Ohio Alumni Association, to be held at the Ohio School in Columbus August 30th to September 1st. It is unnecessary to say much about the reunion, as it has always been a success in every way and of course the next one will be a successful and pleasant meeting.

The F. S. D. Convention will be closely watched by every "Frat" as well as those who are not members. All Ohio eyes are on Cincinnati, for here it must be shown that it is a reality. The meeting will convince the most skeptical people that it has come to stay, and it is bound to grow. The members of Cincinnati No. 10 are all hustlers, who are working like beavers to make the convention the best ever given. They are planning several social "whirls" between the sessions, so brilliant and pleasant that everyone who will have been there will return home with rich memories of truly fraternal associations.

The delegates of Dayton No. 8 to the convention will be Messrs. Cory, Worman, Augustus and Hoel. Those from Springfield No. 13 are Messrs. Reitmann and Munday. Of No. 10 in Cincinnati, they are Messrs. Mueller, Herr and Allen. The State organizer of Ohio is Edwin I. Holycross. All of the above will be in sessions throughout the week. More than 75 delegates and grand officers will be in attendance, and with visitors it may reach 150 "Frats" out there in force. The meetings will be held in secret, attended only by members in good standing. In the next issue of the SILENT WORKER a good report of the convention will be given.

HERE AND THERE.

The group portrait of Springfield No. 13, F. S. D., which appeared in last month's SILENT WORKER, made a great hit with the Frats down there. The result was that every resident member of No. 13 subscribed for the paper through your correspondent who was down there one day recently.

It has been announced that a grand picnic, gotten up by mutes in this part of the State, will be held on July 27, at Overlook Park, a few miles north of Dayton. It is reported that they attempt to beat last year's attendance which was more than 80. The WORKER man will be there too.

Springfield, Ohio, can boast of having so popular a couple of mutes as can be found anywhere in Ohio. They are Mr. and Mrs. Reinhardt, formerly pupils of the Mt. Airy School in Philadelphia. They were married several months ago, and on May 15th, they began housekeeping in a newly-built cottage, where all of their old as well as new friends are very welcome to call. The SILENT WORKER will be their monthly visitor.

Recently out-of-town visitors in Dayton were Rion Hoel, of Waynesville; Frank Reitmann, Henry Swords and Mr. and Mrs. Munday, of Springfield; Geo. Schultz, of Richmond, Ind.; Mr. and Mrs. Geo. VanDoren and Miss Irene Martin, of West Carrollton; Harry Hartley, of Tippecanoe City; Cleaver Howell, of Osborn.

Chas. V. Decker, of near Oxford, Ohio, since leaving the Ohio School in 1892, whom we had not heard from for a long time, turned up unexpectedly in Tippecanoe City a few days ago and visited Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Miller.

The writer was in Hamilton, two Sundays ago, and found all mutes doing well. Mr. and Mrs. Bradley have decided to move out to Oakland, California, next fall. Mr. Bradley wisely decided to join the F. S. D. Mr. and Mrs. Moore were at the entertainment of Cincinnati No. 10, F. S. D., May 11th, and enjoyed it hugely.

The Barnum-Bailey circus was with us recently. One of the Ringling boys, owner of the circus, was married to a sister of Mrs. Wortman, of Dayton, and Mrs. Wark, of Columbus. The former was honored with eight passes, and of course with her husband, mother-in-law, children and her selected

friends, were the lucky invited ones. This custom has been used since her sister's marriage.

Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Rose, formerly, of Columbus, have gone housekeeping on Albany street, in Dayton. Mr. Rose is an experienced cracker baker, and has five jobs here.

By the time the July number of the SILENT WORKER is out, the much-looked-for directory of the deaf, compiled by Mr. Louis J. Bacheberle, of Cincinnati, will have been off from the press. It is to contain at least 100 pages—pocket-book size. It will be the finest of the kind, very valuable to carry around in one of your pockets. Write him for particulars. His address is 84 Mulberry St., Cincinnati, Ohio.

A new division of the F. S. D. is a reality in Toledo. It will be made on June 1st or 8th. Mr. Joe Hartz is the prime worker; he is the man who worked to get enough members to start a new branch. Edwin Holycross, of Dayton, will be in Toledo and help organize. Next will be Columbus, which will likely come in due time after the F. S. D. Convention.

A wedding between two of our neighboring town



RESIDENCE OF C. S. MACKENZIE,
Moncton, N. B., Canada.

mutes will be solemnized the coming summer. Their names are withdrawn for the present.

A recent letter to the writer from the State Hospital for the Insane near Dayton, reveals that there are now confined eight mutes whose names and addresses are here:—George McCall, from Butler County; Celestine Zinck, from Dayton; William C. Manor, from Darke County; Frank R. Ireland, from Germantown; James N. Ralls, from Greene County; Carrie Smith (Bimm), from Dayton; Emma Knockel, from Brown County and Mrs. Lina Shaisey, from Dayton.

During the month of May, the writer was in Springfield, Troy, Piqua, Hamilton, Tippecanoe City and Chillicothe, on different days, and found every "silent soul" doing well.

ED. I. HOLYCROSS.

DAYTON, OHIO, JUNE 1, 1907.

[Mr. Holycross has been authorized to solicit subscribers for this paper in Ohio—PUB.]

New Jersey Deaf-Mute Society News

At the special meeting of the New Jersey Deaf-Mute Society, of Newark, Mr. Edwin Heller, of Elizabeth, N. J., was elected as a member. The three applications for membership are already in the hands of secretary, Mr. Black, and some more are still coming. The management of the society is splendid and have attracted many outsiders to become members. Any deaf-mute man of New Jersey, who desires membership, can write to Mr. Black, the Secretary of the New Jersey Deaf-Mute Society, New Auditorium, Newark, N. J. Deaf-Mutes in other states can have membership. Baldwin Park, at Jersey City, N. J., was secured

for the fourteenth annual picnic and games of the society on July 6th—afternoon and evening. The admission will be 25 cents and the proceeds will be for the Death Fund. It was decided to have a baseball match there and the contestants will be all deaf-mutes.

There will be plenty of games, swings, and dancing. Prizes will be awarded for some particular events.

The visitors from Trenton and Philadelphia, or any other place, who wish to spend their time at the picnic, can find the way easily to the park by taking the trolley 'Court House' or 'Turnpike' from the Pennsylvania R. R. ferry. Get off at the New Court House and walk three blocks to the park.

R. M. ROBERTSON.

South Dakota News

At the meeting at Plankinton recently, the Board of Charities and Corrections elected James D. McLaughlin, of Watertown, S. D., as superintendent of the South Dakota Deaf School. Miss Dora Donald is again to become the superintendent of the Blind Institution at Gary, S. D.

H. F. Fait said to ye scribe that he has a deaf brother employed as a cabinet-maker in Missouri. He is the manager of the George Wright Ranch three miles south-west of Wakonda, S. D.

Barber Derr, of Wakonda, said that he has a deaf step-brother working in Dubuque, Iowa. His name is Mr. Zeller.

Andrew Johnson is employed for two months on a farm three miles of Centerville. He visited ye scribe several times this spring.

Chas. W. Taplett said that he has a deaf brother in Minnesota. He was educated at the Minnesota Deaf School at Faribault. Mr. Taplett is a decorator and painter by trade. He found steady employment in Wakonda and in the country.

Olaf A. Olson and wife are getting along first rate in Sioux Falls. He is busy doing carpenter work there.

H. H. Garrison returned to Sioux Falls from Bridgewater last April. He has sufficiently recovered from his accident so as to begin light work at his old trade and will do indoor finishing work on the High School building. His friends certainly congratulate him on his fortunate recovery.

Edward P. Olson, who is a carpenter and builder, completed a house three miles east of Wakonda, last January, and after that he was in poor health, so he quit the trade and accepted a position in the Wakonda *Monitor* office, where he had been busy till the last week in March. His usual good health has been restored so that he is now able to resume the trade with energy. He worked on a job five miles of Wakonda for a month, then he came to two miles northeast of town and erected a large hog-house. He completed the job on the 20th of last May. He is now in town erecting a cottage, 24x24 in size. He has four jobs on hand that will keep him busy this summer.

Last December, nearly a block of Wakonda was consumed. Incidentally, Edward P. Olson was in town that night and helped others carry things out of stores. The Commercial Hotel, where he boards, was near the fire, but it was saved. At present three buildings have been built on the block. A clothing store and a large brick furniture store costing \$8,000 will be built in town this summer.

Some time in March, Mr. Matthew McCook, of Riceville, Iowa, was in town soliciting for his paper. He met good results in town. He called in the *Monitor* office and ye scribe enjoyed his conversation.

M. J. Chaney, the speaker of the House and Senate at Pierre, when it was in session last January, is the president of the Wakonda Bank and is a warm friend of ye scribe.

Says *The Wakonda Monitor*:—Edward P. Olson completed a fine hog house for Harry Haver last Tuesday. Mr. Olson is a thoroughly competent and careful workman and Mr. Haver is well pleased with the job.

Eastern Canada

The flowers which we have so long looked for, are bursting forth in all their beauty.

Mr. Geo. S. Mackenzie was greatly surprised to see in the May number a half tone cut of himself with his biography when he was looking for our "Eastern Canada" news in the paper, in which he has become deeply interested.

Mr. Alfred Harvey, of Halifax, N. S., has bought a piece of land near his old home at 146 Quinpool Road which the Halifax deaf people seem to miss so much, and intends to build a comfortable house. I dare say the deaf people in Halifax should not expect Mr. Harvey to make a big room for them to enjoy their old times again.

Mr. and Mrs. Leonard T. Goucher have removed from No. 139 Gottingen street, Halifax, to the hospital at the School for the Deaf, where they are fixed very comfortably. Mr. Goucher is the supervisor for the school.

Miss Edith L. Morrison, Halifax's popular dress-maker, has been sewing for several days in Bedford, ten miles from the Garrison City. Bedford is a great summer resort.

Mr. Daniel Marshall and family, who have been living in Windsor, N. S., for about one year, have removed to Victoria, N. S., Mr. Marshall getting work in a mill. Mr. and Mrs. Wm. M. Murphy are residents of the latter place and Mr. Murphy has a nice farm.

Mrs. Maurice S. Blake has returned home to Hillsboro, N. B., from Athol, N. S., where her mother has been seriously ill. (She is much better now.) Mrs. Blake stopped off at Moncton, N. B., for a day on her way home and made a pleasant call on Misses M. E. Knights and Ada Tufts.

We are glad to hear that Miss Bessie Campbell, who had her hip broken from a fall last February, is out of the General Victoria Hospital at Halifax, but we regret to learn that she is recovering slowly, owing to her advanced age.

It is understood that Miss Gladys Rees, of Halifax, N. S., has severed her connection with the firm of A. O'Connor, on Barrington street, Halifax, for whom she has been employed for one or two years.

Mr. Harry E. Campbell, of Digby, N. S., enjoyed a few days' visit in Bridgeton, N. S., last month, the guest of Mr. and Mrs. T. D. Ruggles. He recently spent a week in Westport, N. S., where Miss Nellie Gower lives.

The Daily Telegraph, of May 13th, published in St. John, N. B., has an account about St. John deaf-mute association's Sunday service, saying thus:—

"The first service for the deaf mutes of the city under the auspices of the newly formed association, was held yesterday afternoon at 3 o'clock in the rooms of the association in the Stockton building. There was a good attendance and the address, hymn and prayers were followed with earnest and close attention.

The meeting opened with prayer which was followed by an address of welcome by S. J. Doherty, the president of the association. Owing to the unavoidable absence of Prof. Hansell, the principal of the school for the deaf, and of E. E. Prince, the scriptural address was given by R. W. W. Dryden. He took the events surrounding the birth and infancy of Christ, as related in the second chapter of St. Matthew, as his subject and was followed closely in his exposition by all present. A hymn in the single English method was then given by one of the lady members and a prayer by Mr. Dryden brought the brief service to a close.

Before dispersing Mr. Doherty explained to those present that the room was open to all the deaf mutes in the city and laid stress on the fact that any would be welcome whether they could afford to contribute to the expenses or not.

Next Sunday the address will be given by Mr. Prince, who has devoted much study to the sign language. The large, well lighted room in which the meeting was held is on the second floor of the building and is in every way suitable to the objects of the association. A checker table, writing desk and other articles of furniture given by friends help to make it attractive. Contributions of books and pictures from any citizens who may take an interest in the movement will be welcomed. The president would be glad to have ministers of all denominations visit the room and satisfy themselves of the need of such an association.

We are truly glad to hear of it. The St. John deaf people are to be congratulated for the success of their work. Is St. John ahead of her sister city Halifax, or not?

Mrs. Geo. H. Tupper, of St. John, N. B., who

was called to Halifax sometime ago by the serious illness of her husband, which culminated in his lamented death, has returned to St. John, where she will for the present reside.

Mrs. Monty B. Trenholm, of Sackville, N. B., has been visiting relatives and friends in St. John, for one week recently, and reports having a most pleasant time with her many afflicted friends.

Messrs. Alfred Harvey, Archie G. McFatridge and Gregory O'Brien (Halifax fishermen?) enjoyed a two days' trout fishing trip lately. I dare say they are kept busy telling how they lost several big beauties.

The Moncton silent community has been decreased by the absence of Miss Ada L. Tufts, who has resided in the Railway town for nearly two years and a half, and her loss is especially felt in the Bible Reading class, where she has always taken much interest. She is now in Aylesford, N. S., (her home) where she has started dressmaking. Before going home, she spent a day in Amherst, N. S., and also enjoyed a few days' visit with Miss A. R. Atkinson in Brown's Brook, Canaan, N. S.

Miss Eleanor M. Logan, of St. John, N. B., spent Victoria Day in St. Stephen, N. B., and stayed over Sunday, enjoying a very pleasant time, the guest of Mrs. John Berry, who was formerly Miss Annie McLaughlin.

Mr. S. J. Doherty, Vice President of the M. D. M. A., who is also president of the newly formed St. John Association of the Deaf, went to St. Stephen, N. B., on Victoria Day (May 24th) and thereby missed seeing the president of the M. D. M. A., who arrived in St. John just as Mr. Doherty went out. Mr. Doherty is reported to have written a letter of regret a mile long and a yard wide, and says if that is not enough, he will take a special trip to Moncton simply to embrace his leader.

Mr. Geo. S. Mackenzie, of Moncton, N. B., spent a very pleasant Victoria Day in St. John, N. B., on the deaf-mutes' invitation through Mr. W. W. Dryden's kindness. He was taken to the sports where Mr. Chester Brown was entered in several events in the afternoon and to the Opera House to see moving pictures. In the evening, the deaf-mutes of St. John met together in the rooms of the St. John Deaf-Mute Association and enjoyed a pleasant social in honor of Mr. Mackenzie, the president of the M. D. M. A., who was completely taken by surprise. Among several hearing visitors were Mayor Sears and Mr. and Mrs. J. Harvey Brown and the others were relations and friends of the people. Several visitors including the Mayor of St. John and the president of the M. D. M. A. gave short addresses, Mr. Frank Rennick, (son of Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Renick), being an interpreter and Mr. E. E. Prince, who acted as chairman, thanked the visitors. Refreshments were served and a very pleasant time was spent. Mr. Mackenzie returned home very much pleased with his visit and speaks very highly of the kindness of the St. John deaf people shown to him, especially Mr. Dryden.

A pleasant smile appears on Miss Lena M. Morrison's face recently. The Morning Chronicle and The Evening Echo (newspapers published in Halifax, N. S.) are now in process of removal from the Prince St. building, which has been their home for nearly a century, to their splendid new building to the southeast corner of Granville and Prince streets. The office is one of the handsomest buildings in the Garrison City. Miss Lena Morrison, who has been employed for three years and a half, does monoline type-setting and the writer almost believes that she is the only deaf-mute (lady) compositor in Canada. She is a pleasant employee and is much liked by her employers and friends.

Your correspondent has been informed that he made a mistake in regard to the Halifax deaf-mute's Sunday evening services in the May number, for there has been no services for several weeks, on account of some trouble, and there may be no more until next fall. The writer wishes to state that he understood that their Sunday services had been getting popular since last November, until it "broke up" in April last. What causes the trouble? But

it is hoped that they will re-organize before many weeks pass.

It is understood that Miss Maria Mosher, of Windsor, N. S., is to be married to Mr. James Robinson, of New Hampshire, on June 12th, the wedding to take place at the lady's home.

Mr. Chester Brown, St. John's crack athlete was entered in several events in the sports held at St. John, N. B., on May 24th. A number of the deaf-mutes were present in force to cheer him to victory, and among them was Mr. Geo. S. Mackenzie, of Moncton. Mr. Brown won 100 yard dash (first heat), but he was obliged to drop the rest of the entries, as he did not feel very well at that time. But he carried off the running high jump in fine style.

We regret to learn that Mr. Wm. W. Dryden, of St. John, N. B., met with a serious accident in Fairville Pulp Mill, where he is employed, a few days ago, his face being hurt and bruised from a fall. We hope for a speedy recovery.

The third convention of the Maritime Deaf-Mute Association is to be held at Truro, N. S., on September 1st, 2nd and 3rd. Remember these dates. Be sure and come and have a good time.

This is the last issue of the most popular SILENT WORKER for the summer. We hope all its corps of workers will have a jolly vacation.

MACK.

Australia

DEAF AND DUMB MISSION.

The Deaf and Dumb Mission premises in Adelaide having become too small for the purposes of the mission, the committee have bought the adjoining property in Wright street for £1,400, which amount has been temporarily borrowed, but which the committee desire to pay off as soon as possible. The objects of the mission are the spiritual, mental, and social wellbeing of the deaf and dumb people of Australia. Divine service is conducted in the beautiful little church in Wright street every Sunday morning and evening. The missionary (Mr. Salas) is himself deaf and dumb and has the fullest confidence of the committee, and is beloved by his flock. Mr. Salas looks after not only their spiritual welfare, but their temporal interests also. He is very successful in getting suitable employment for those who from any cause may be out of work; so that all connected with the mission in Adelaide are earning their living except some apprentices, who are assisted by the mission, and reside on the premises. Besides the mission property in Adelaide, there is a farm at Parafield, consisting of 280 acres of land, which was generously presented to the mission by the late Mr. J. H. Angas, on which are engaged 15 aged and infirm deaf-mutes, in easy and suitable employment—the men in gardening, feeding pigs and poultry, etc., and the women in sewing, cooking, cleaning rooms, etc. These are under the care of Mr. and Mrs. Cox, the manager and matron respectively. Mr. Cox conducts a simple religious service on Sundays, and Mr. Salas, the missionary, visits the home once a month, and holds a short service. There are 79 deaf-mutes in connection with the mission in Adelaide, making in all, with the 15 at Parafield, 94 persons under the care of the mission. Were it not for this mission, in all probability, many of the adult deaf and dumb among us would be living in a miserable and wretched condition, and a burden on the State; but now they seem to be as happy and useful as other people.

Of our graduates more than twenty have followed the vocation of cobbler after leaving school, but as to what proportion of that number there are now working at the trade we are not in a position to say. There are, however, those who learned the trade of shoe making at school that are still meeting with success in their chosen profession. Mr. Wallace Trowbridge has for many years conducted a successful shoe business in Stevens Point as have Wm. and Henry O'Neil at La Crosse. Mr. Lawrence Schoess is instructor in shoe making at the Oregon School for the Deaf. Mr. N. H. Bushnell, '79, of Neenah, has been a maker of shoes, so these many years and there are many others whom we might mention in this class. — Wisconsin Times.

With Our Exchanges

CONDUCTED BY R. B. LLOYD.

Supt. Bangs has recently purchased an automobile. It is a Pope-Hartford five passenger touring car.—*N. Dakota Banner*.

The girls of the Texas School have been lobbying in the State capitol in the interest of their school and accomplished something. We expect the next issue of *The Lone Star* to say they got all they asked for.—*Washingtonian*.

The Alabama School is the first to close this year. The session comes to an end, May 25th, which is earlier than usual. We have not learned the cause, but suppose that owing to the increased cost of living the appropriation has run out.—*Kentucky Standard*.

An appropriation of \$32,000 has been granted to the Idaho School for its maintenance for the next two years. Aside from this all the deficiencies necessary for the furnishing, equipment, salaries, etc., were also provided for, and in addition the school is to have an income from 40,000 acres of land.—*Michigan Mirror*.

The *California News* reports the death of Monsieur V. G. Chambellon, the nestor of the professors of the National Institution of Paris and the oldest of the deaf in France, at the age of ninety years, and also of Monsieur Louis Capon, at the age of sixty-one years. M. Capon had been engaged in teaching the deaf for something like forty years.

Miss Delight Rice, who for several years past had taught the blind-deaf at the Wisconsin school and was the present year engaged in the same work at the Ohio school, recently took the civil service examination to teach the deaf in Philippines and was notified that she had been appointed. She will sail from San Francisco on May 3. This is the lady who so fascinated the people at the Morganton convention by her beautiful signs. We wish her bon voyage and the greatest possible success in her laudable undertaking.—*The Lone Star*.

Miss Helen Johnson, daughter of Dr. J. H. Johnson the founder of this school passed away on Friday April 26th after a protracted illness.

Ill health, almost continuous from childhood, often accompanied by pain and temporary complete prostration, shut her out from the performance of those active duties in which her native kindness would have rejoiced. But we all need learn that the patient endurance of trial, tender gratitude for the kindness of friends, loving confidence in the great All-Father, may be of no less value in His sight.

Miss Jessie Ball, a teacher in the School for the Deaf at Morganton N.C., disappeared on the afternoon of the 10th inst., and failing to return at night, searching parties were organized at once. The dead body of the young lady was found the next morning in the woods near the School. Miss Ball committed suicide by drinking carbolic acid. She was about thirty-five years of age, and her home was in Detroit, Michigan. She had been despondent for some days, and it is said had more than once threatened to destroy herself.—*Goodson Gazette*.

The Texas school has experienced very shabby at the hands of the last two legislatures. Instead of having provision made for increasing the usefulness of the school it has been crippled by having its appropriations cut, this too in face of the increased cost of living everywhere. Texas, embracing as it does a royal domain of some of the most fertile lands on the North American continent is better able than almost any other state in the Union to show the way in such matters, but the majority of even the smaller and poorer states are ahead of her in this respect. Noblesse oblige!—*Kentucky Standard*.

Nellie Caroline Grey of Butler, Pa., a pupil in this Institution since 1896, on Wednesday, April 24, at eight-thirty o'clock in the evening climbed out of a dormer window on the fifth floor of the girls' wing of Wisconsin Hall and fell to the cement pavement in the court below, sustaining such severe injury that death soon followed a few minutes after notwithstanding the efforts of the physician of the Institution, Dr. Russel H. Johnson to restore her. The unfortunate event cast a gloom over the whole school and officers, teachers, and pupils unite in extending sincere sympathy to parents and relatives of the unfortunate girl.

Dr. E. M. Gallaudet, President of Gallaudet College; Prof. Enoch Henry Currier, Principal of New York Institution; Prof. Albert A. Gruver, Principal of the Lexington Avenue Institution; made addresses relative to the care and education of deaf-mutes, at a meeting of prominent people at the Hotel Majestic, on Tuesday evening. The meeting was called and presided over by Rev. Dr. H. Pereira Mendes, to formulate plans for the alleviation of the poorer classes of the Hebrew deaf. The present number did not equal the anticipations of the promoters of the movement; but the addresses were of sterling merit and aroused considerable enthusiasm.—*Deaf Mutes' Journal*.

Through the efforts of Mr. Olof Hanson, the legislature of Washington has passed an act authorizing the State Board of Control to pay the actual travelling expenses of the graduates of the school for the deaf who enter Gallaudet College. A good thing! Few deaf young men and women in that far-away could afford the heavy expense of travel from the Pacific to the Atlantic and back every year. Let young men who live within easy hailing distance of the college, or whose pockets are well-lined with papa's dollars, argue against the propriety of receiving state aid. May be if they were placed away off near the Pacific coast, with empty pockets, and with a pronounced "thirst" for college learning, they might have a different think coming.—*Minn. Companion*.

A joint meeting of the British Deaf and Dumb Association and the National Association of teachers of the Deaf will take place in Edinburgh, Scotland, on July 31, to consider the best means those two associations may use for uplifting of the deaf in Great Britain. A meeting is to be organized under the auspices of the British Association to advocate the adoption of the combined system in the schools for the deaf. Dr. E. M. Gallaudet of Washington, D. C., will be the chief speaker. The deaf of Great Britain, thru Rev. Francis Maginn, the well-known missionary to the deaf in Ireland, invited the deaf from this country to come to the meeting and help create a sentiment in favor of the combined system.—*Mich. Mirror*.

Philips A. Emery, well known principally throughout the west as a teacher of great ability and energy, died in Los Angeles, Cal., March 30. His remains were brought to Benton Harbor, this state, for interment. Mr. Emery was for nearly half a century engaged in the instruction of the deaf and had the distinction of founding the school for the deaf at Olathe, Kansas, and also the Chicago day school system. Owing to his increased physical infirmities he was obliged to retire from the profession several years ago and devoted a greater part of his time to writing books on astronomy and religion. Being a firm believer in the sign and manual method as best adapted for the instruction of the deaf, he fought through the press, against oralism for many years.—*Michigan Mirror*.

The *Scientific American* published years ago a curious case of an engineer about to be dismissed on account of his deafness, who persuaded the president of the road and the complaining party to ride on his engine with him, and conclusively demonstrated that he was the only man of the party capable of hearing. In the great stamping mill of the Treadwell mine of Alaska, where the din is such that no person with ears can hear the loudest shout and the employees are said to become actually deaf in time from the effect of the continuous uproar—in that pandemonium one very deaf woman could hear a whisper. She had not heard a whisper, even with a trumpet, for many years before. This peculiar compensation of the deaf really leads sometimes to merry results—of different order from those which figure in the farces about the deaf. By the way there is there any farce with blindness for its amusing theme?—*Boston Transcript*.

During its forty-three years of existence, Gallaudet College has benefited a total of 832 deaf students. Of these 222 received the degree of Bachelor of Arts; 31 that of Bachelor of Science; 21 of Philosophy and 3 of Letters. Only 34 of these received the degree of Master of Arts which is conferred on graduates of not less than three years' standing. Other degrees have been conferred as follows: Master of Science 2; Honorary Master of Arts 22; Bachelor of Divinity 1; Bachelor of Pedagogy 1; Doctor of Letters 5. All the above, with a few exceptions, were conferred on deaf persons.

The following degrees were conferred on hearing graduates of other colleges: Doctor of Humane Letters 9; Doctor of Philosophy 6; Doctor of Science 2; Normal Fellows receiving the degree of Master of Arts 55. Diplomas were also issued to 20 graduates of the normal department. It is especially gratifying to the cause to note the number of deaf people who have been successful in pursuing the collegiate course.—*North Dakota Banner*.

What is commonly known to the profession of the teachers of the deaf is unknown to the great majority of outsiders as to the relative maturing of the minds of the deaf compared with hearing children. It is taken as a matter of course to hear the little children prattle along of their games, their wishes and answering their mothers' wishes. They have a beginning, before they go to school, in their mother tongue, English. Have you ever thought that a deaf child begins his mother tongue only when he first attends school at five, six or seven years old? A bright boy of seven or eight is reading the second reader in his second year of school, but the deaf companion has hard work wading thru the same book four or five years of school. Go further and notice the great difference between the boys of the seventh and eighth grades, boys of fourteen and fifteen compared to young fellows from eighteen to twenty. The reason is easy to see. It is in the picking up and understanding what is talked every day, the English language.—*Deaf Mutes' Register*.

The first issue of *The Matilda Ziegler Magazine* has just made its appearance, and the blind generally will be heartily pleased with its contents. It is a large volume of about fifty pages, containing an announcement, letters from interested persons, a complete story, a continued story, a brief survey of current events, a page of humor, and several poems.

An important department to be added later is one devoted to music. A musical composition will be published each month, and those who have talent as composers will be encouraged to submit original pieces, a prize being awarded each month for the best.

There will be a page devoted to original humor, and one to games suitable for the blind. A prize will be given to the person who sends the best piece of original wit, of not greater length than can be written on a postal.

As blind persons do not like to be constantly reminded of their afflictions, as little as possible will be published on such subjects. However, the periodical will welcome letters telling about successful occupations for the blind.

The printing of so large a monthly publication has been quite a problem, but this will soon be solved, as large new presses are being built especially for the purpose. That the magazine may be read by the blind everywhere in the United States, two forms of embossed type must be used, "The New York Point" and "The Braille." At present the New York Point copies are printed at the American Printing House for the Blind at Louisville, and the Braille at the School for the Blind at Hartford.

It cannot be expected that the magazine will at once reach the ideal which its founder hopes to attain for it as it progresses in its beneficent career. Many suggestions may be needed from time to time to make it in form and contents what is really needed, a magazine which will awaken the interest and stimulate the intellectual activities of all classes of the blind.—*Goodson Gazette*.

The Deaf Mutes' World

A New Paper for You.

To whom it may interest:—I hereby announce the establishment of a paper for the deaf, called "THE DEAF-MUTES' WORLD," to be published every other Saturday, at Luray, Page County, Virginia. If possible, the first issue will come out about May 25th or June 1st, but it all depends on how soon correspondents' news can be had from various parts of the U. S. The subscription price is fifty cents a year.

The WORLD is a three-column 10x16 folio, 8x10 page, 6¼x8¾ form one, having the minimum of four pages and the maximum of sixteen, an average of eight. Width of column 13 ems pica. All reading matter 8 and 10 point Modern Body-Type.

The co-operation of *The Page Courier*, a very reliable local county paper, has destined the WORLD to be infallible.

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1907

Seventh Annual Independence Day Picnic

The writer wishes to announce that on the 4th of July there will be held a picnic for the deaf-mutes at Island Park $\frac{1}{4}$ mile north of Winfield, Kansas. This is a beautiful Park where a very good time will be had. Winners of many new games will be awarded prizes.

Refreshments of ice cream and lemonade will be served good to all.

Come one and all, young and old alike, and see for yourselves what a good time you will have.

FRANK E. MILLER.

Secretary,
Belle Plaine, Kansas.

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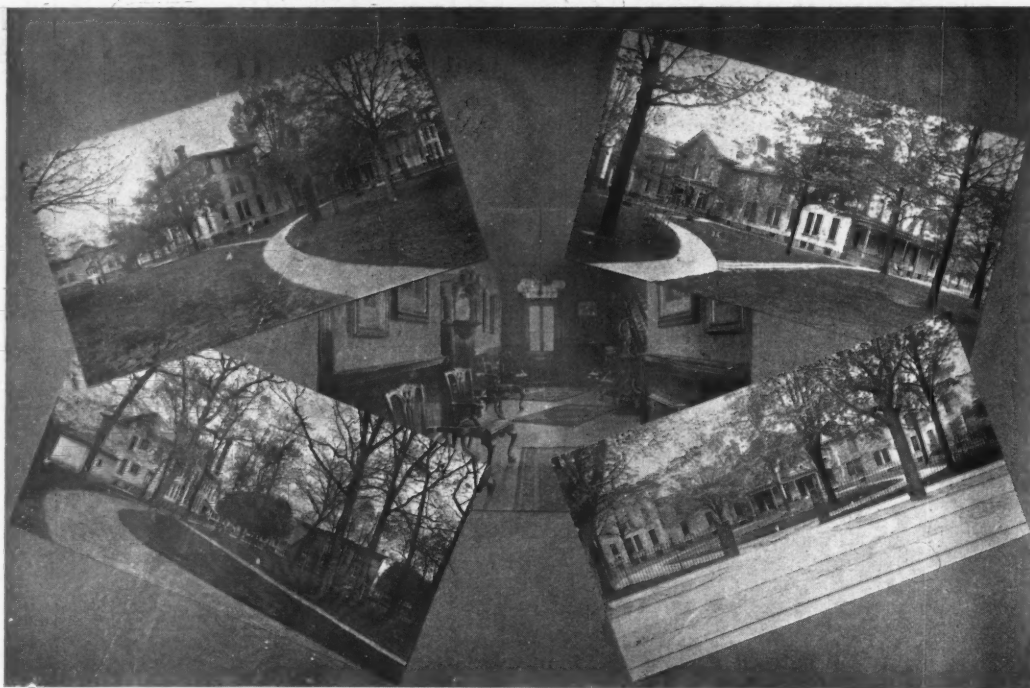
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